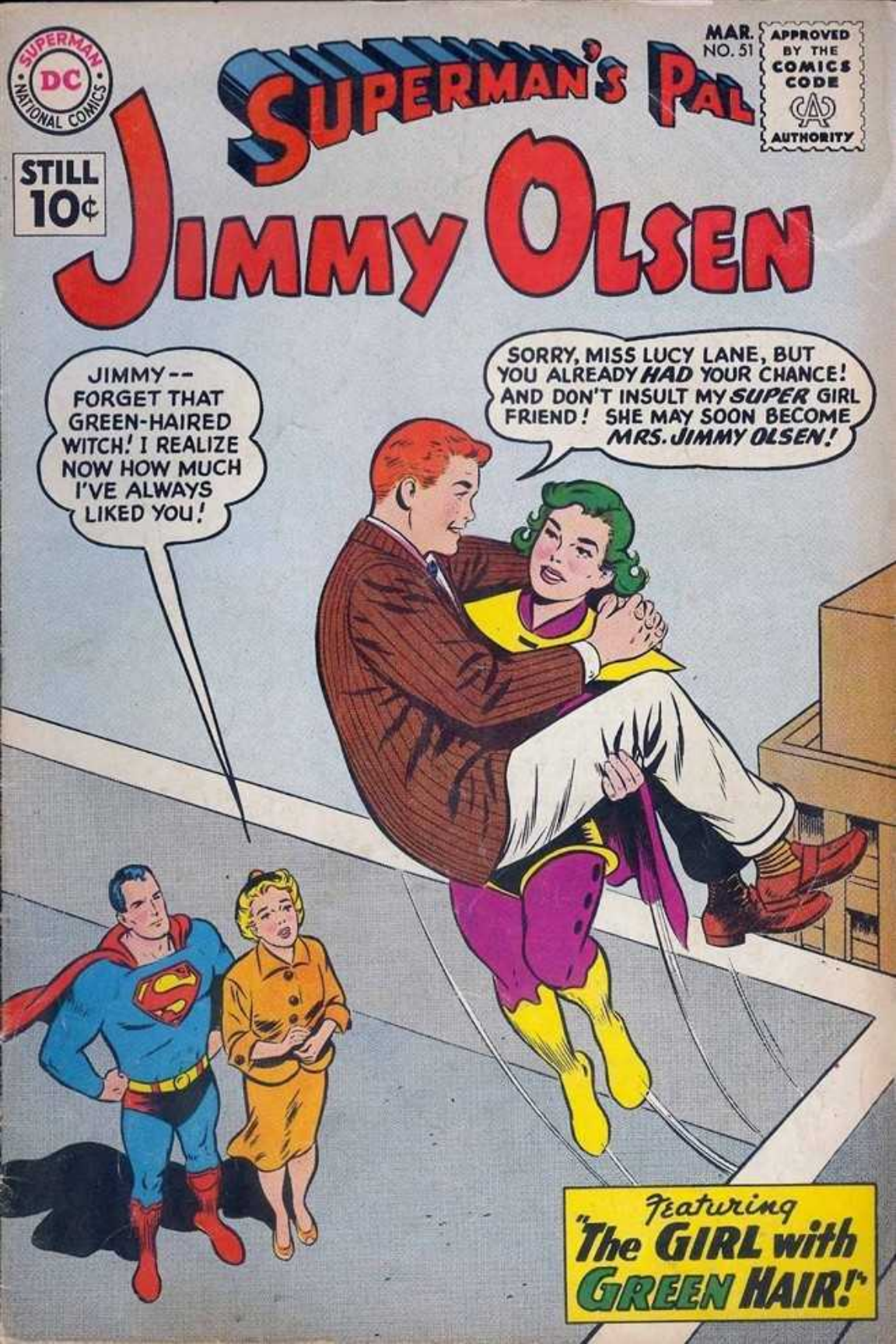
SUPERMAN
DC
NATIONAL COMICS
MAR.
NO. 51
APPROVED BY THE COMICS CODE AUTHORITY
SUPERMAN'S PAL
JIMMY OLSEN
STILL 10¢
JIMMY -- FORGET THAT GREEN-HAIRED WITCH! I REALIZE NOW HOW MUCH I'VE ALWAYS LIKED YOU!
SORRY, MISS LUCY LANE, BUT YOU ALREADY HAD YOUR CHANCE! AND DON'T INSULT MY SUPER GIRL FRIEND! SHE MAY SOON BECOME MRS. JIMMY OLSEN!
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SUPERMAN'S PAL JIMMY OLSEN

IT IS A TRADITION THAT ANY **PLANET** REPORTER WHO MAKES 1,000 SCOOPS RECEIVES A SPECIAL PRIZE FROM **DAILY PLANET** EDITOR, PERRY WHITE! CLARK KENT AND LOIS LANE, AFTER MANY YEARS OF SERVICE, HAVE ALREADY WON THIS COVETED AWARD! NOW COMES THE TURN OF RED-HEADED, YOUNG NEWSHAWK, JIMMY OLSEN, TO STAND TREMBLING ON THE BRINK OF THIS GREAT MILESTONE IN A **PLANET** REPORTER'S CAREER WHEN HE IS JUST ONE HEADLINE AWAY FROM HIS GOAL! BUT LITTLE DOES HE SUSPECT HOW UNREACHABLE HIS DREAM IS, IN THE AMAZING STORY OF...

JIMMY OLSEN'S 1,000TH SCOOP!

A GENUINE SEA SERPENT...ALIVE IN THE 20TH CENTURY! WHAT A SENSATIONAL HEADLINE THIS WILL MAKE! IT'LL BE THE SCOOP OF THE YEAR!

JIMMY PROBABLY THINKS HE'S GOT THE SCOOP OF HIS CAREER! LITTLE DOES HE KNOW I'M GOING TO **PREVENT** HIM FROM GETTING HIS 1,000TH SCOOP!

ONE MORNING, AT JIMMY OLSEN'S APARTMENT IN **METROPOLIS**, AS HE DRESSES FOR WORK...

WELL, WELL! MRS. OLSEN'S LITTLE BOY JIMMY HAS COMPLETED 999 SCOOPS! ONE MORE BIG STORY AND I GET THE PRIZE PERRY GIVES HIS REPORTERS WHEN THEY OBTAIN THEIR 1,000TH SCOOP!

SCOOP #999

LATER, AT THE **PLANET**, AS JIMMY BREAKS THE EXCITING NEWS TO STAR REPORTERS LOIS LANE AND CLARK KENT...

CONGRATULATIONS, JIMMY! LET'S HOPE YOU HIT THE MAGIC NUMBER AND PERRY GIVES YOU THE REWARD TODAY!

THAT REMINDS ME, LOIS! PERRY ASKED US TO JOIN HIM ON THE ROOF! C'MON!

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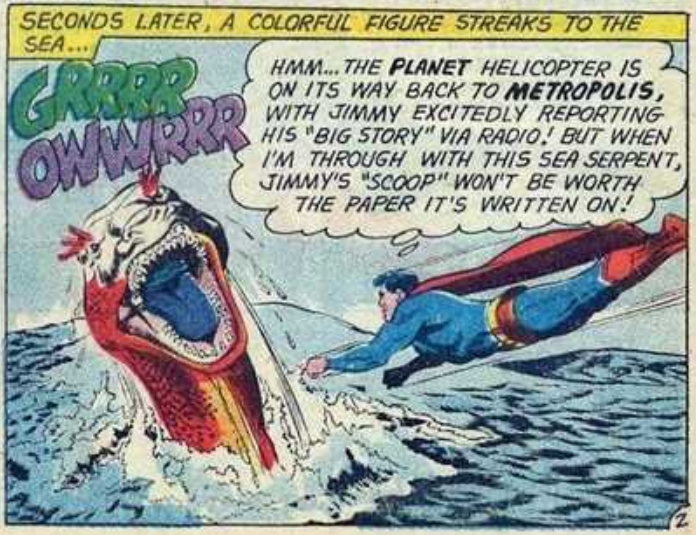
SHORTLY, ON THE ROOFTOP...
THERE IT IS, FOLKS! THE NEW DAILY PLANET INSIGNIA... EVERY INCH OF IT DESIGNED ACCORDING TO MY SPECIFICATIONS... AND WE UNVEIL IT TOMORROW AT NOON!
IT LOOKS BEAUTIFUL, PERRY! SO SPARKLING AND COLORFUL! OUR OLD PLANET GLOBE WAS DRAB BY COMPARISON!

SOON AFTER, IN PERRY'S OFFICE...
GOSH, PERRY, YOU ORDERED BREAKFAST SENT UP, BUT YOU HAVEN'T TOUCHED A BITE OF FOOD!
I'M TOO EXCITED ABOUT THAT PLANET GLOBE UP THERE TO EAT OR DRINK! IN A WAY THAT'S GOOD-- I'LL LOSE SOME WEIGHT!

BY THE WAY, JIMMY, HERE'S AN ASSIGNMENT FOR YOU... FRESH OFF THE TELETYPE! A FISHING BOAT JUST RADIOED THAT IT SPOTTED A SEA SERPENT OFF METROPOLIS HARBOR! TAKE THE HELICOPTER AND CHECK THE REPORT!
OKAY, CHIEF! THIS MIGHT MAKE MY 1000TH SCOOP... IF IT ISN'T JUST A FISH STORY!

PRESENTLY, ABOARD THE PLANET HELICOPTER...
HOLY CATS! T-THAT REPORT WAS NO HOAX! THERE'S THE SEA SERPENT, JUST LIKE IT LOOKS IN ANCIENT DRAWINGS! GOLLY--AFTER I RADIO IN THIS STORY, I'LL HAVE MY 1000TH SCOOP FOR SURE!

MEANWHILE, AT THE PLANET, IN A DESERTED STOCKROOM, AS CLARK KENT, WHO IS REALLY SUPERMAN, SWITCHES TO HIS SECRET IDENTITY AS THE MAN OF STEEL...
IT'S A GOOD THING JIMMY DOESN'T KNOW I'M ABOUT TO SABOTAGE HIM! I MUST PREVENT HIM FROM GETTING HIS 1000TH SCOOP!


SECONDS LATER, A COLORFUL FIGURE STREAKS TO THE SEA...
GRRRR OWWRRR
HMM... THE PLANET HELICOPTER IS ON ITS WAY BACK TO METROPOLIS, WITH JIMMY EXCITEDLY REPORTING HIS "BIG STORY" VIA RADIO! BUT WHEN I'M THROUGH WITH THIS SEA SERPENT, JIMMY'S "SCOOP" WON'T BE WORTH THE PAPER IT'S WRITTEN ON!

THIS CREATURE MUST HAVE BEEN FROZEN FOR CENTURIES INSIDE A GLACIER... AND PROBABLY BECAME FREE WHEN THE GLACIER DRIFTED INTO THE GULF STREAM AND MELTED!
EVERYBODY, INCLUDING THE BEAST, WILL BE BETTER OFF IF I HURL IT FASTER THAN THE SPEED OF LIGHT THROUGH THE TIME BARRIER...INTO THE PRIMEVAL PAST FROM WHICH IT CAME!
SECONDS AFTER, AS SUPERMAN STREAKS TO A JUNK YARD...
AUTO TIRE JUNK YARD
NOW TO PULL THE RUBBER TUBES OUT OF THESE USELESS, DISCARDED TIRES AND RIP THEM OPEN TO FORM MANY PIECES OF FLAT RUBBER!
THEN, ALSO AT SUPER-SPEED...
I'LL MODERATE THE HEAT FROM MY INFRA-RED VISION AND EXERT SUPER-PRESSURE WITH MY HANDS TO VULCANIZE AND JOIN THE SEPARATE PIECES OF RUBBER INTO ONE HUGE BALLOON!
NEXT, AS SUPERMAN FLIES BACK TO THE SEA WITH THE GIGANTIC RUBBER FORM...
WITH MY SUPER-BREATH, I'LL INFLATE IT...THEN SHOVE IT INTO THE AREA WHERE JIMMY SPOTTED IT!
FWWWSSTTT!

LATER, AS A COAST GUARD SHIP INVESTIGATES THE SEA SERPENT REPORT...
THERE IT IS! TAKE NO CHANCES, MEN! BLAST IT FROM A DISTANCE!
BWAMM!
SHORTLY...
HOLY COW! THAT SERPENT WAS JUST A RUBBER BALLOON THAT WAS BLOWN TO PIECES BY OUR SHELLS! IT MUST'VE FLOATED DOWN HERE FROM SOME SEASIDE CARNIVAL! RADIO THE AUTHORITIES THAT THE SERPENT REPORT WAS A FALSE ALARM!
PRESENTLY, AT THE PLANET...
I JUST GOT A CALL FROM THE COAST GUARD, JIMMY! YOU MADE A TERRIBLE GOOF! THAT SERPENT WAS A HUGE BALLOON THAT DRIFTED HERE FROM AN AQUA-CARNIVAL!
YIPE! AND MY STORY'S ALREADY BEEN SET UP IN TYPE AND P-PRINTED!
DAILY PLANET
SEA SERPENT SIGHTED OFF METROPOLIS! JIMMY OLSEN, PLANET NEWSHAWK, REPORTS EXISTENCE OF ANCIENT BE
WHAT A GOOF! WE'LL BE THE LAUGHING STOCK OF METROPOLIS! I-I SHOULD BE FIRED FOR A MISTAKE LIKE THIS, CHIEF! I DIDN'T CHECK THE STORY THOROUGHLY ENOUGH!
TUSH, LAD! DON'T BE TOO HARD ON YOURSELF! EVERY NEWSHAWK IS ENTITLED TO A MISTAKE! I ALSO MADE BOO-BOOS WHEN I WAS A CUB REPORTER!
AS JIMMY TELLS CLARK KENT OF HIS ERROR...
I THOUGHT PERRY WOULD BE SORE AT ME! BUT HE WAS VERY SYMPATHETIC AND HE GAVE ME A NEW ASSIGNMENT! HE WANTS ME TO SEE IF I CAN LEARN ANYTHING ABOUT DR. VAN DORF'S NEWEST INVENTION!
THAT'S FINE, JIMMY! I HOPE THIS TIME YOU'LL GET YOUR 1000TH SCOOP!
HMM...HE'LL NEVER GET IT SO LONG AS I'M AROUND TO STOP HIM! IF JIMMY DIGS UP SOME EXCITING NEWS, I'LL USE MY SUPER-POWERS AGAIN TO SABOTAGE HIS STORY!

THAT AFTERNOON, OUTSIDE METROPOLIS...
I'M IN LUCK! I'M JUST IN TIME TO SEE VAN DORF TEST SOMETHING ON HIS PROVING GROUNDS! IT MIGHT BE HIS LATEST INVENTION!
VAN DORF LABORATOR KEEP OUT! PRIVATE PROPERTY!
SOON...
GREAT GUNS! IT'S AN AUTOMOBILE THAT ALSO FLIES! I MUST GET PICTURES OF THIS!
THEN, AS THE VEHICLE, AT A TOUCH OF A BUTTON, BECOMES CONVERTED INTO A BOAT...
HMM... HIS SECRET INVENTION IS AN "OMNIBILE" THAT RUNS ON LAND, SEA AND AIR! I'LL HAVE THE SCOOP OF SCOOPS WHEN THE PLANET PRINTS THESE PICTURES!
BUT EVEN AS JIMMY EXULTS, AT THE SAME TIME, AT THE PLANET...
MY TELESCOPIC VISION ALLOWS ME TO SEE EVERYTHING JIMMY DOES! HMM... I'LL PROJECT MY X-RAY BEAMS SO THAT THE RADIATIONS FOG THE FILM NEGATIVE AND RUIN HIS 1000TH SCOOP!
HOURS LATER, IN THE PLANET PHOTOGRAPHIC DARK ROOM...
SORRY, JIMMY! THIS FILM IS WORTHLESS! YOU'VE OVER-EXPOSED IT!
WHAT'S HAPPENING TO ME TODAY? I CAN'T DO ANYTHING RIGHT! WHEN PERRY LEARNS HOW I MESSED UP THIS ASSIGNMENT, HE'LL BLOW HIS TOP! HE'LL FIRE ME FOR SURE!
SHORTLY AFTER, UPSTAIRS...
POOR JIMMY! HE DOESN'T REALIZE MY X-RAY VISION FOGGED HIS FILM! HE THINKS HE'S TURNED SOUR AS A REPORTER!
GO ON AND SAY IT, CHIEF! I'M NO GOOD! FIRST I GOOFED ON THAT SEA SERPENT! NOW I LOST A TERRIFIC SCOOP BECAUSE I BUNGLED A SIMPLE CAMERA JOB!

NONSENSE, JIMMY! TOMORROW'S ANOTHER DAY! GO HOME AND GET SOME REST AND IN THE MORNING YOU'LL BE BACK IN THE OLD GROOVE!
I'D BETTER BE, CHIEF, BECAUSE IF I MAKE A MESS OF THINGS AGAIN, YOU WON'T HAVE TO FIRE ME! I'LL QUIT!
12 THUR

THAT NIGHT, IN JIMMY'S APARTMENT...
HMM... PERRY WHITE SURE IS CONTROLLING HIS TEMPER! USUALLY, HE GETS RID OF BUNGLING REPORTERS REAL FAST! YET IN MY CASE, HE'S LEANED OVER BACKWARDS TO BE KIND! BOY, I'D LIKE TO DREAM UP A 1000TH SCOOP THAT'LL RESTORE HIS FAITH IN ME!
SCOOP #999

THE NEXT DAY...
BOSS, I THOUGHT OF A GREAT IDEA FOR A STORY! TODAY IS FRIDAY THE 13TH... AND I KNOW WHERE TO GET THE SCOOP OF SCOOPS ON SUPERSTITIONS!
OKAY, JIMMY! GET IT! ONLY RETURN BEFORE NOON! WE'RE DEDICATING THE NEW PLANET GLOBE, TODAY!
13 FRIDAY
DAILY PLANET

A HALF HOUR LATER, AT THE METROPOLIS MUSEUM...
RELICS FROM KING ARTHUR'S COUR
I'LL DO AN ARTICLE ON MERLIN THE MAGICIAN, KING ARTHUR'S COURT SORCERER! I HEARD OVER THE RADIO LAST NIGHT THAT THE MUSEUM WAS EXHIBITING SOME OF MERLIN'S BELONGINGS!
MERLIN THE MAGICIAN
MAGICAL OBJECTS USED BY MERLIN KING ARTHUR'S SORCERER
ROUND TABLE
GUIDE BOOK TAKE ONE
GUIDE

SUDDENLY, AS JIMMY TOUCHES A LARGE HELMET...
MAGIC HELMET, RISE!
IT R-ROSE RIGHT OUT OF MY HAND... JUST AS THE GUIDE BOOK SAID IT WOULD WHENEVER CERTAIN PEOPLE COMMANDED IT! I MUST GIVE OFF THE MYSTERIOUS FORCE-VIBRATIONS MERLIN PROPHESIED WOULD ACTIVATE HIS MAGIC HELMET!
WHOOOOSHH!

BUT AS JIMMY EXPERIMENTS WITH THE AMAZING PHENOMENON, UNSEEN EYES WATCH HIM...
IT'S LUCKY I USED MY TELESCOPIC VISION TO LOCATE JIMMY! HE'S STUMBLED ON A TERRIFIC SCOOP! A REAL RELIC OF MERLIN'S WITCHCRAFT!
HELMET, WHIRL AROUND!
HOLY COW! NOW THE HELMET'S WHIRLING AROUND JUST AS I TOLD IT TO DO!

I MUST ASK THE MUSEUM TO LET ME BORROW THE HELMET SO THAT I CAN SHOW IT TO PERRY!
THIS COULD EASILY BECOME JIMMY'S 1,000TH SCOOP! BUT I'VE GOT A WAY TO FIX THINGS SO HE DOESN'T GET IT!
AN HOUR LATER, AT THE PLANET...
IT'S AMAZING, JIMMY! THE MAGIC HELMET OBEYS EVERY ORDER YOU GAVE IT!
I TOLD YOU IT WOULD, LOIS! IT RISES AND FALLS, TWIRLS, CIRCLES... DOES EVERYTHING I COMMAND IT TO DO! MY SCOOP WILL PROVE MERLIN REALLY WAS A MAGICIAN!
THEN, ABRUPTLY...
KWAAAM!
G-GOOD HEAVENS! GASP! IT'S KRYPTO! HE MUST'VE BEEN CURLED UP INSIDE THE HELMET!
WOOF! WOOF!
H-HUH?
THE HELMET WASN'T BEWITCHED, JIMMY! IT ONLY MOVED AROUND BECAUSE KRYPTO WAS WITHIN, PLAYING A PRANK ON YOU BY PRETENDING TO "OBEY" YOUR "COMMANDS!"
WHAT A ROTTEN REPORTER I AM! HERE I INTENDED TO SPLASH MY DISCOVERY OF MERLIN'S MAGIC ALL ALL OVER THE FRONT PAGE, AND I NEVER EVEN LOOKED INSIDE THE HELMET!
HA! HA! ACTUALLY, THE HELMET HAD MAGICAL PROPERTIES! BUT TO PREVENT JIMMY FROM GETTING HIS SCOOP, I WHISTLED SUPER-SONICALLY TO KRYPTO AND GAVE HIM ORDERS THROUGH SUPER-VENTRILOQUISM!
KRYPTO! WHEN JIMMY ISN'T LOOKING, ENTER THE HELMET! THEN WHEN HE DEMONSTRATES ITS MAGIC, YOU MAKE THE HELMET MOVE THE WAY HE ORDERS IT TO!
SOON AFTER, IN PERRY'S OFFICE...
CHIEF, THAT HELMET BIT WAS THE LAST STRAW! I'VE BECOME A COMPLETE BUST AS A REPORTER! I RESIGN... AS OF NOW!
WELL, I DON'T ACCEPT! NOW PLEASE TAKE THIS EDITORIAL I WROTE TO THE TYPESETTER! THEN JOIN ME ON THE ROOF FOR THE DEDICATION CEREMONIES!
EDITORIAL BY PERRY WHITE

BUT DOWSTAIRS, AS JIMMY GLANCES AT PERRY'S EDITORIAL...
:GASP!: N-NO! IT'S IMPOSSIBLE! PERRY COULDN'T HAVE WRITTEN THIS! SOMETHING FUNNY IS GOING ON HERE!
... THE END ...
SHORTLY, ON THE ROOFTOP...
OH, JIMMY! I THINK SUPERMAN SHOULD ATTEND THIS CEREMONY! PLEASE SUMMON HIM ON YOUR SIGNAL-WATCH!
NO, CHUM! BECAUSE YOU CAN'T BE PERRY WHITE! PERRY WOULD NEVER WRITE "THE END" AT THE CLOSE OF AN EDITORIAL! EVERY NEWSPAPERMAN USES THE SYMBOL 30 TO INDICATE AN ENDING!
ALL ALONG SOMETHING WAS BOTHERING ME ABOUT YOUR BEHAVIOR! THE REAL PERRY WOULD HAVE FIRED ME FOR MY STUPID BLUNDERS! PERRY RAGES AT SLOPPY REPORTING! BUT INSTEAD, YOU EXCUSED ME! IT WOULDN'T SURPRISE ME IF YOU WERE WEARING A MASK, YOU IMPOSTOR!
SECONDS LATER...
H-HOLY SMOKES! IT IS A MASK! YOU... YOU'RE... :GULP!:...
YES, YOU FOOL! I'M AN INVADER FROM AN ALIEN PLANET, HERE ON A SUICIDE MISSION TO DESTROY YOUR WORLD! MY PARALYSIS RAY WILL RENDER YOU HELPLESS WHILE I TAKE YOUR SIGNAL WATCH!
THE NEXT MOMENT...
I WILL NOW MAKE MY LAST REPORT TO THE RULERS OF MY WORLD! THEY ALREADY KNOW I MADE PERRY WHITE AND HIS FAMILY PRISONERS IN THEIR OWN HOUSE... AND SNEAKED UP HERE THREE NIGHTS AGO TO PUT A SUPER-BOMB IN THE NEW PLANET GLOBE!
AGENT ZEGLA 6 REPORTING! IN TWO SECONDS, ULTRA-SONIC WAVES FROM OLSEN'S SIGNAL WATCH WILL DETONATE OUR SUPER-RADIATION BOMB! IT'S THE ONLY WAY THE BOMB CAN EXPLODE... AT EXACTLY NOON! I'LL PERISH, TOO, BUT MY LIFE, AS YOU KNOW, DOESN'T COUNT!

BY THE WAY, THAT'S WHY I COULDN'T FIRE OLSEN DESPITE HIS BLUNDERS! I HAD TO MAKE HIM USE HIS SIGNAL WATCH HERE, IN THE IMMEDIATE VICINITY OF THE BOMB, OR IT WOULDN'T EXPLODE!
WELL DONE, ZEGLA 6! NOW PUSH THE SIGNAL BUTTON THAT WILL WIPE OUT EVERY HUMAN BEING SO THAT WE CAN TAKE OVER THE EARTH!

BUT BEFORE THE ALIEN CAN DO ANYTHING...
I'LL TAKE THAT WATCH, ZEGLA 6! I SUSPECTED YOU TWO DAYS AGO WHEN I NOTICED YOU NEITHER ATE FOOD, DRANK LIQUID, NOR BREATHED AIR! ALSO, YOU NEVER SMOKED PERRY'S CIGARS! YOU JUST HELD THEM IN YOUR MOUTH! OBVIOUSLY, OUR EARTH ELEMENTS ARE DEADLY TO YOU!

BARROOOMMMM
YES, ZEGLA 6! HAVING BECOME SUSPICIOUS OF YOU, MY SUPER-VISION PENETRATED YOUR MASK AND I SAW YOUR GREEN FACE! BUT I DIDN'T DARE EXPOSE YOU TILL I LEARNED WHAT YOUR GAME WAS! I COULDN'T WARN JIMMY ABOUT YOU EITHER, FOR FEAR YOU MIGHT READ HIS MIND!

PRESENTLY, AS JIMMY RECOVERS FROM THE EFFECTS OF THE PARALYSIS RAY...
FORGIVE ME, JIMMY! YOU REPORTED EACH SCOOP ACCURATELY, BUT I SABOTAGED THEM TO PREVENT YOU FROM GETTING YOUR 1,000TH SCOOP! I WAS SURE THIS CREATURE DIDN'T KNOW IT WAS PERRY'S CUSTOM ALWAYS TO GIVE A REPORTER A SPECIAL CAMERA ON HIS 1,000TH SCOOP!

IF HE DIDN'T GIVE YOU A CAMERA, YOU MIGHT'VE BECOME SUSPICIOUS AND EXPOSED THE CREATURE PREMATURELY! THEN HE MIGHT'VE ESCAPED AND I'D NEVER KNOW WHY HE CAME TO OUR WORLD! THAT'S WHY I COULDN'T LET YOU GET YOUR 1,000TH SCOOP, TILL HE MADE HIS MOVE!
SUPERMAN! LOOK! HE'S SMOKING PERRY'S CIGAR!

MOMENTS LATER...
THE SMOKE INSTANTLY STRANGLED HIM, JIMMY! HE PREFERRED SUICIDE TO CAPTURE! THIS WILL MAKE SOME STORY!
YEP! BUT FIRST WE MUST FREE PERRY AND HIS FAMILY! THEN I'LL USE THE CAMERA PERRY'LL GIVE ME TO TAKE THIS ALIEN'S PICTURE... THE PICTURE THAT WILL ACCOMPANY MY 1,000TH SCOOP!
END

The BEST Comics are STILL 10¢

Don't Sell NATURE Short!

JIM ASKED ME TO HELP HIM AT THE MAYOR'S MEETING WEDNESDAY. THE STATE WANTS TO MAKE THAT MARSHY AREA AT FOUR CORNERS INTO A WILDLIFE REFUGE, BUT JIM WANTS TO FILL IT IN FOR A SHOPPING CENTER!
OH, NO--YOU CAN'T!

MY TEACHER SAID EVERYTHING LIVING IS GOOD FOR SOMETHING, EVEN SNAKES. THEY EAT MICE AND BUGS...
HMM... YOU'VE ALL GIVEN SOME EXCELLENT REASONS FOR JIM TO LOOK FOR ANOTHER LOCATION FOR HIS SHOPPING CENTER!

AND SO, ON WEDNESDAY...
...WE CAN'T BUY THE GOOD THAT NATURE GIVES US. WE MUST PRESERVE IT. AND SO, GENTLEMEN, I VOTE FOR THE STATE'S PLAN TO MAKE THE MARSH A WILDLIFE REFUGE!

PUBLISHED AS A PUBLIC SERVICE IN COOPERATION WITH THE NATIONAL SOCIAL WELFARE ASSEMBLY, COORDINATING ORGANIZATION FOR NATIONAL HEALTH, WELFARE AND RECREATION AGENCIES OF THE U. S.

PETER PUPTENT
HERE WE ARE, BY THE ANCIENT PALACE OF TUT-ANKA !
THE PALACE HAS THE MOST BEAUTIFUL MARBLE FLOOR IN THE WORLD. YOU TWO GO IN. I HAVE SOME WORK TO DO OUT HERE !
MR. PUPTENT WAS RIGHT! DID YOU EVER SEE SUCH A BEAUTIFUL FLOOR?
LATER
I'D BETTER GO IN THE PALACE TO SEE WHAT HAPPENED TO MY TWO ASSISTANTS!
?
HI, MR. PUPTENT. WE'RE PLAYING A GAME OF CHECKERS!
END

COMING...SUPER-ATTRACTIONS!

MARCH SUPERBOY COMICS NOW ON SALE!
At Last-- A SUPER-PLAYMATE for KRYPTO, THE SUPER-DOG!
Meet KOLLI, KRYPTO'S SUPER-SWEETHEART, in "KRYPTO'S FIRST ROMANCE!"
Also: "WHEN LANA LANG FIRST SUSPECTED CLARK KENT!"

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THIS STORY IS PACKED WITH *NUF, SHGUAL DNA SI LAER DAM!
*(Read these words BACKWARDS!)
Extra! A LONG NOVELETTE... "The SUPERGIRL of TWO WORLDS!"

SUPERMAN'S PAL JIMMY OLSEN

I'LL ALWAYS ANSWER YOUR ULTRASONIC SIGNAL, JIM-MY! DO YOU WANT ANOTHER KISS ?
LATER, KA-RA! NOT IN FRONT OF LUCY LANE, MY FORMER GIRL FRIEND!
OH, THAT GREEN-HAIRED HUSSY! SHE'S SHAMELESSLY COURTING JIMMY! BUT I'M NOT JEALOUS... NOT THE LEAST BIT... AND WHO AM I KIDDING?
JIMMY OLSEN'S ROMANCE WITH HARD-TO-GET LUCY LANE HAS ITS UPS AND DOWNS... MOSTLY DOWNS, AS GLAMOROUS BOY FRIENDS WIN DATES WITH THE CUTE AIR-LINE HOSTESS! BUT THE SITUATION IS UNEXPECTEDLY REVERSED ONE DAY, WHEN A GLAMOROUS LASS GOES FOR THE CUB REPORTER IN A BIG WAY! AMAZING INDEED IS JIMMY'S NEW GIRL-FRIEND WITH HER STRANGE GREEN HAIR AND UNEARTHLY BEAUTY...
ZEEEEEEE

THE GIRL WITH GREEN HAIR!

AT METROPOLIS AIRPORT ONE DAY, JIMMY OLSEN MEETS THE AIRLINER ON WHICH HIS GIRL-FRIEND, LUCY LANE, LOIS' SISTER, IS THE STEWARDESS...
HI, LUCY! I WANTED TO REMIND YOU OF OUR DATE TONIGHT, AND...
GET LOST, OLSEN! I MET LUCY ON THE PLANE! WHY SHOULD SHE GO OUT WITH A SQUARE LIKE YOU WHEN SHE'S GOT ME -- THE GREAT RICKY AVALON!
FLIGHT
ON TIM
FROM
SAN FRANS
RENO
CHICAGO
CLEVELAN

AT THE PARKING LOT...
IT'S THRILLING TO GO OUT WITH A FAMOUS TEEN-AGE SINGING STAR LIKE RICKY! ISN'T HIS SPORTS CAR A DREAM, JIMMY?
WHAT'S THAT THING YOU DRIVE, OLSEN? A COFFEE-GRINDER?
SPUT...
CLANK...
SPUT...
BRRRRR

HUNGRY, OLSEN? EAT OUR DUST! HA, HA!
COUGH... CHOKE...
JEEPERS! LUCY IS SOME GIRL-FRIEND! WHENEVER SHE MEETS A GLAMOR-BOY, SHE STANDS ME UP! THIS TIME IT'S THAT CONCEITED CROONER!

PRESENTLY, TO ADD TO JIMMY'S TROUBLES...
A FLAT! AND I FORGOT TO PUT MY TOOLS BACK IN THE TRUNK AFTER THE LAST TIME! I'LL ASK THIS MOTORIST COMING FOR HIS TOOLS!

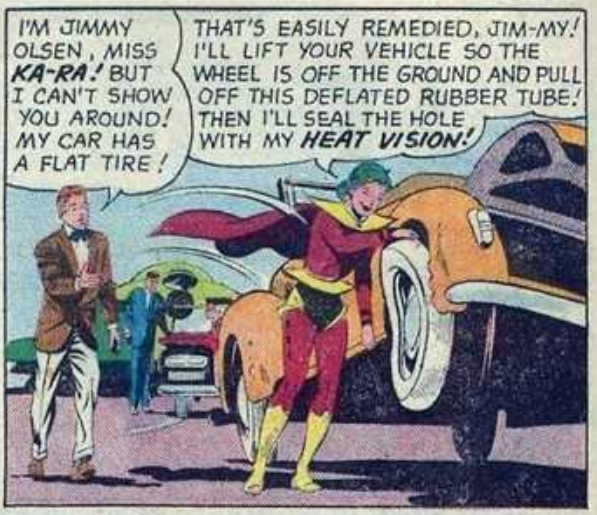
BUT JIMMY'S LUCK IS ALL BAD!...
A FLAT, EH? TOO BAD, OLSEN! WHY DON'T YOU JUST CALL UP THE JUNK-MAN TO HAUL THAT WRECK AWAY? HA, HA!
YIKES! IT'S RICKY AVALON! HE'S GOING RIGHT PAST ME!

BUT RICKY JAMS ON HIS BRAKES AS AN EERIE HUMMING SUDDENLY FILLS THE AIR AND...
MMMMMMMMMMMMMMMM
LOOK! A STRANGE FLYING SAUCER IS LANDING IN FRONT OF US! COULD THE PILOT BE A MAN FROM ANOTHER WORLD?

WHEN ITS DOOR OPENS...
A GIRL FROM ANOTHER WORLD, YOU MEAN! SH-SHE HAS GREEN HAIR AND SHE FLIES LIKE SUPERMAN!
GREETINGS, EARTHLINGS! I AM KA-RA! MY SHIP CAME THROUGH A SPACE WARP FROM ANOTHER SOLAR SYSTEM! I LEARNED YOUR LANGUAGE ON THE WAY HERE, BY PICKING UP YOUR RADIO BROADCASTS!

I'VE COME TO SEE THE SIGHTS ON EARTH AND I NEED AN ESCORT! OH, YOU'RE JUST THE ONE I WANT, YOU HANDSOME EARTHBOY!
WELL, IF ALL THE GIRLS ON EARTH GO FOR ME, HOW CAN YOU RESIST ME, KA-RA?

NOT YOU! I MEAN THIS BOY WITH THE HANDSOME RED HAIR! HE MAKES MY HEART BEAT WILDLY!
IS SOMEONE BEHIND ME?
UH... HOLY COW! YOU MEAN ME?


I'M JIMMY OLSEN, MISS KA-RA! BUT I CAN'T SHOW YOU AROUND! MY CAR HAS A FLAT TIRE!
THAT'S EASILY REMEDIED, JIM-MY! I'LL LIFT YOUR VEHICLE SO THE WHEEL IS OFF THE GROUND AND PULL OFF THIS DEFLATED RUBBER TUBE! THEN I'LL SEAL THE HOLE WITH MY HEAT VISION!

WOW! YOUR HEAT VISION VULCANIZED THE HOLE AND YOU'RE BLOWING UP THE TIRE BY MEANS OF SUPER-BREATH! THEN YOU MUST HAVE SUPER-POWERS!

ALL THE PEOPLE ON MY WORLD HAVE SUPER-POWERS. YOU SEE, EVOLUTION IMPROVED OUR RACE! HMM... MY SHIP WILL BLOCK TRAFFIC HERE! I'LL SEND IT SPINNING HIGH IN THE AIR FOR HOURS UNTIL I NEED IT AGAIN! NOW I WANT TO TRY SOME EARTH FOOD, JIM-MY!
SIGHT
R RENT
TO SUIT
-9753

BUT I'M... ER... ALMOST BROKE, KA-RA! I CAN ONLY BUY YOU OUR CHEAPEST THINGS, LIKE HAMBURGERS AND COKE!
IT WILL TASTE LIKE THE BEST FOOD IN THE UNIVERSE AS LONG AS I'M WITH YOU, JIM-MY!

WAIT, JIMMY! DON'T GO WITH HER! MAYBE SHE'S ...UH... A SPY OR SOMETHING!
I'LL TAKE MY CHANCES, LUCY! YOU'RE IN WORSE TROUBLE! YOU HAVE TO SPEND A WHOLE EVENING HEARING RICKY AVALON BRAG ABOUT HIMSELF! HA, HA!

LATER, AT A DRIVE-IN...
DON'T LOOK NOW, KA-RA, BUT YOUR GREEN HAIR IS ATTRACTING ATTENTION! I'LL WRITE YOU UP TOMORROW IN THE DAILY PLANET!
NO, JIMMY! WAIT A FEW DAYS BEFORE WE TELL THE WORLD ABOUT ME! I WANT TO HAVE PRIVACY AND SPEND COZY EVENINGS WITH YOU!
AFTER A DRIVE, AS THEY ONCE AGAIN CROSS THE PATH OF LUCY AND RICKY...
THANKS FOR THE TOUR OF YOUR CITY, JIM-MY! I'LL SLEEP IN MY SHIP FOR THE NIGHT! I MUST LEAVE IN ONE WEEK BEFORE THE SPACE WARP CLOSES! MAY I SEE YOU EVERY EVENING?
SURE, KA-RA! LUCY WON'T MIND!
WHY SHOULD I MIND, JIMMY? YOU CAN DATE THAT... THAT GREEN-HAIRED FREAK ALL YOU WANT!
IF YOU ASK ME, YOU'RE GREEN ALL OVER, LUCY... WITH JEALOUSY! HA, HA!
BUT UNKNOWN TO THE OTHERS, KA-RA LATER CONCEALS HER SHIP NEAR THE MIDVALE ORPHANAGE...
NOW TO BURN THE GREEN DYE OUT OF MY INVULNERABLE HAIR WITH THIS BLOWTORCH! THEN TO REMOVE MY "ALIEN" COSTUME! JIMMY AND LUCY NEVER SUSPECTED I'M REALLY...
MIDVALE ORPHANAGE
...SUPERGIRL! POSING AS A GIRL FROM ANOTHER WORLD, I USED MY ORIGINAL KRYPTON NAME... KA-RA... WHICH THEY NEVER HEARD BEFORE! NOW TO PUT ON MY LINDA LEE DISGUISE AND RETURN TO MY ROOM IN THE ORPHANAGE!
SOON, AS LINDA LEE USES HER TELESCOPIC VISION AND SUPER-HEARING...
OH, I'M SO FURIOUS, LOIS! KA-RA IS MONOPOLIZING JIMMY FOR A WHOLE WEEK! THE GREEN-HAIRED WITCH!
AH, MY PLAN IS WORKING TO MAKE LUCY JEALOUS! SHE NEEDS A LESSON FOR TREATING JIMMY THE WAY SHE DOES!

THE NEXT EVENING, AS RICKY AVALON PILOTS LUCY IN HIS PRIVATE PLANE...
WE KEPT RUNNING INTO JIMMY AND KA-RA YESTERDAY IN MY CAR! BUT WE WON'T MEET THEM UP HERE IN THE AIR!
GOOD IDEA, RICKY! I'LL FORGET ABOUT THEM! WAIT...WHAT'S THAT FLYING FORM AHEAD? OH, IT MUST BE SUPERMAN ON PATROL!
OH MY GOODNESS! IT'S KA-RA GIVING JIMMY A THRILLING RIDE THROUGH THE AIR! WE DIDN'T ESCAPE THEM!
I'M MAKING SURE LUCY SEES ME WITH JIMMY EVERYWHERE! AND NOW TO RUB IT IN...
COME, JIMMY! LET'S SPEED UP! THE AIR IS CROWDED UP HERE!
WHOOOSH!
HEAVENS! HER BACKWASH OF AIR SPUN THE PLANE AROUND... I'M DIZZY... OHHH! THAT GREEN-HAIRED GIRL IS MAKING MY LIFE MISERABLE!
AT BEDTIME, IN THE APARTMENT SHE SHARES WITH HER SISTER, LUCY GETS NO SYMPATHY FROM LOIS!
SNIFF!
...AND JIMMY SEEMS TO GO FOR THAT FREAK! LOIS, H-HOW CAN HE TREAT ME THIS WAY? ...SNIFFLE!
IT'S YOUR OWN FAULT, LUCY! YOU ALWAYS MAKE HIM PLAY FIFTH FIDDLE TO YOUR OTHER DATES, JUST LIKE YOU KEEP HIS PICTURE BEHIND THEIRS!
THE NEXT DAY, AS LUCY RETURNS TO METROPOLIS AIRPORT AFTER A FLIGHT OUT OF TOWN...
JIMMY! YOU CAME TO MEET ME AND MAKE UP, EH? JIMMY... STOP...IT'S ME, LUCY!
LUCY? LUCY? OH YES, THE NAME IS FAMILIAR!
WATCH YOUR STEP
BUT I REALLY CAME TO INTERVIEW MY OLD FRIEND, PROFESSOR POTTER! HE'S SHIPPING HIS MECHANICAL MONSTER TO HOLLYWOOD! IT'S FOR A "LOST WORLD" FILM ABOUT FIRE-BREATHING DRAGONS!
HELLO, JIMMY! WATCH MY ROBOT MONSTER MARCH UP THE RAMP BY ITSELF WHEN I PRESS A BUTTON!
5

GREAT SCOTT! SOMETHING WENT WRONG! JIMMY... LUCY... LOOK OUT! THE FIRE-BREATHING MONSTER'S RUSHING AT YOU!
HELP! WE'RE BACKED UP AGAINST A WALL! WE CAN'T ESCAPE!
RELAX, LUCY, I'LL SET OFF THE ULTRA-SONIC SIGNAL IN MY WRISTWATCH!
THAT WILL BRING SUPERMAN TO SAVE US, THANK HEAVENS!
NO, LUCY! HERE COMES KA-RA, MY GIRL FROM ANOTHER WORLD! SHE TOLD ME I COULD SIGNAL HER ANYTIME! RIGHT NOW, SUPERMAN IS OUT OF TOWN ON A SPECIAL JOB!
OH, MY DARLING JIM-MY'S IN DANGER!
MOVING SWIFTLY, THE DISGUISED SUPERGIRL PERFORMS...
I'LL OVERTURN IT LIKE A HELPLESS TURTLE! THE FLAME-BREATH IS GOING THE OTHER WAY NOW!
NOW I CAN TURN IT OFF AND REPAIR THE MOTOR INSIDE!
OH, MY SWEET JIM-MY! ON MY WORLD, WHEN A GIRL LIKES A BOY, SHE WILL DO ANYTHING HE COMMANDS! NAME YOUR WISHES, MASTER!
WHAT IS THIS POWER I HAVE OVER GIRLS? ALL RIGHT, KA-RA, TAKE ME TO THE OFFICE TO WRITE UP THE STORY OF THE RUNAWAY ROBOT MONSTER!
WAIT, JIMMY... I'LL GET A TAXI FOR YOU...
BAH! TAXIS CAN'T FLY, LUCY! KA-RA IS SPOILING ME... BUT I LIKE IT! HA, HA!

THAT NIGHT, BEFORE BEDTIME, JIMMY HAS A SURPRISE CALLER...
GOSH, I JUST LEFT KA-RA! WHY IS SHE COMING BACK WITH YOU, PROFESSOR POTTER?
SHE ISN'T, JIMMY! THIS IS A LIFE-LIKE ROBOT! I MADE IT FOR KARA AS A REWARD FOR STOPPING MY MECHANICAL MONSTER!

WILL YOU PRESENT IT TO KA-RA FOR ME, JIMMY?
SURE, PROFESSOR! I'LL KEEP IT IN THIS CLOSET. THIS LEVER CONTROLS THE ROBOT'S MOTORS, EH? KA-RA WILL BE TICKLED WITH YOUR GIFT!

THE NEXT DAY, AT THE APARTMENT OF THE LANE SISTERS...
WHAT IN THE WORLD ARE YOU UP TO, LUCY?
I'M COOKING A NICE MEAL FOR JIMMY! THE WAY TO A MAN'S HEART IS THROUGH HIS STOMACH, YOU KNOW! I'LL INVITE HIM HERE TONIGHT AND KEEP HIM OUT OF KA-RA'S CLUTCHES!

HAVING KEPT WATCH ON LUCY'S MOVES, SUPERGIRL PLANS TO THWART HER!
LUCY WON'T WIN BACK JIMMY THAT EASILY! I FLEW TO THE PLANET VENUS TO PICK UP SOME NON-EARTHLY KINDS OF FOOD HERE! JIMMY WILL HAVE DINNER WITH KA-RA!

AND THAT EVENING...
WHY DIDN'T JIMMY ANSWER HIS PHONE? I HAD TO TAXI TO HIS APARTMENT TO INVITE HIM TO DINNER AT MY PLACE... OH-OH! KARA'S SPACESHIP IS PARKED OUTSIDE HIS APARTMENT!
HUNGRY, JIMMY?

ENTERING, LUCY HEARS SHOCKING WORDS!
I HOPE YOU LIKE THAT VENUSIAN DRAGON-TAIL ROAST, JIM-MY! I WOULD LIKE TO COOK FOR YOU FOR LIFE!
KA-RA, ARE YOU PROPOSING TO JIMMY? BUT NICE GIRLS DON'T DO THAT, YOU... YOU SHAMELESS HUSSY!

BAH! ON MY WORLD, ALL GIRLS PROPOSE TO BOYS THEY LOVE! I'M ASKING JIMMY TO MARRY ME AND LIVE ON MY WORLD! HE'LL BE MINE... ALL MINE!
DON'T ACCEPT, JIMMY! LISTEN, I'LL BE YOUR STEADY FROM NOW ON! YOU CAN DATE ME NEW YEARS' EVE, VALENTINE'S DAY, ON MY BIRTHDAY... ANY TIME FOR A YEAR AHEAD!

HMFF! YOU HAD YOUR CHANCE BEFORE, LUCY! ISN'T IT A LITTLE TOO LATE NOW TO APPRECIATE ME?
ALL RIGHT! GO AHEAD AND MARRY KA-RA! BUT YOU'LL EAT THOSE HORRIBLE DRAGON'S TAILS ALL YOUR LIFE! AND I'LL BET YOUR KIDS WILL HAVE GREEN HAIR!

GOLLY, I... ER... HADN'T THOUGHT ABOUT THOSE THINGS! IS IT TRUE, KA-RA??
Y-YES, JIM-MY! AND TO BE HONEST WITH YOU, OUR CHILDREN WOULD VERY LIKELY INHERIT MY SUPER-POWERS!

HOLY COW! I'D BE THE ONLY... UH... "WEAKLING" IN A SUPER-FAMILY! SORRY, KA-RA, BUT I... ER... WELL, YOU KNOW!
I UNDERSTAND, JIM-MY! MY HEART IS BROKEN... BUT GO WITH LUCY IF THAT IS BEST FOR YOU!

FAREWELL, MY LOVE... ;SOB!;... I'LL NEVER FORGET YOU! I WISH YOU HAPPINESS WITH LUCY! I MUST LEAVE EARTH QUICKLY BEFORE THE SPACE WARP THAT LEADS TO MY WORLD CLOSES UP!
HAH! SHE HAS TO LEAVE EARTH FOREVER!

LITTLE DO LUCY AND JIMMY KNOW THAT THE FALSE "SPACE SHIP" MEETS DESTRUCTION NOT FAR AWAY!
I REMOVED MY DISGUISE ON THE WAY! I DELIBERATELY SMASHED THE SHIP TO BITS AGAINST A CLIFF! THAT DESTROYS ALL TRACE OF KA-RA, THE GREEN-HAIRED GIRL WHO WILL NEVER APPEAR AGAIN!
KRASH

LATER, AS SUPERGIRL USES HER TELESCOPIC VISION...
BUT THAT PATCHES UP THINGS BETWEEN LUCY AND JIMMY, AS I PLANNED! THEY'LL BE TWO LOVE-BIRDS FROM NOW ON!
SMACK
NOW GET YOUR HAT AND COME TO MY PLACE, JIMMY! I COOKED DINNER FOR YOU!
SMACK
WHO WANTS TO EAT? JUST KEEP KISSING ME!
AFTER MORE ROMANTIC LINGERING, AS JIMMY OPENS THE CLOSET TO GET HIS HAT...
OMIGOSH! PROFESSOR POTTER'S ROBOT OF KA-RA WAS DEFECTIVE, LIKE HIS MONSTER! IT FELL APART IN MY CLOSET!
PROFESSOR POTTER?... KA-RA ROBOT? OH, NOW I SEE IT ALL, YOU... YOU CHEAT!
YOU ASKED PROFESSOR POTTER TO HELP YOU HOAX ME! HE SECRETLY MADE A ROBOT TO PLAY KA-RA'S PART AND PRETEND A GIRL FROM ANOTHER WORLD FELL FOR YOU... JUST TO MAKE ME JEALOUS!
WAIT, LUCY... YOU'VE GOT IT ALL WRONG! LET ME EXPLAIN...
YOU MEAN EXPLAIN HOW THE PROFESSOR ALSO WORKED A FAKE FLYING SAUCER WITH REMOTE-CONTROLS? ALL OUR DATES ARE OFF! I'M GOING OUT WITH RICKY AVALON AGAIN!
9
LATER, AS SUPERGIRL OBSERVES JIMMY...
GOODNESS! MY ATTEMPT TO PLAY CUPID GOT JIMMY NOWHERE!
I'M IN THE DOG-HOUSE WITH LUCY! SHE'LL NEVER BELIEVE THAT KA-RA WAS A REAL GIRL FROM ANOTHER WORLD! NOW I HAVEN'T GOT KA-RA AND I HAVEN'T GOT LUCY!
POOR JIMMY! WHAT WILL SUPERGIRL DO TO HELP HIM NOW? SEE A FUTURE ISSUE!
THE END

The BEST Comics are STILL 10¢

Who is HAWKMAN --

THE WINGED CREATURE THAT SOARS HIGH OVER EARTH -- HIS KEEN EYES ALERT -- HIS MIGHTY BODY TENSED TO DO BATTLE WITH THE FORCES OF EVIL?

Why does HAWKMAN

FIGHT THE MENACES OF THE *PRESENT* WITH WEAPONS OF THE *PAST* AND SCIENCE OF THE *FUTURE*?

Where does HAWKMAN

OBTAIN HIS STRANGE POWER TO FLY -- TO TALK WITH BIRDS ?

10¢
The BRAVE and the BOLD presents
HAWKMAN
Introducing The WINGED WONDER IN A HIGH-FLYING, 4-PART ADVENTURE "CREATURE of a THOUSAND SHAPES!"
TOLL BOOTH SLOW DOWN
SUPERMAN DC NATIONAL COMICS

For the surprising answers to these baffling questions, read the latest thrill-packed issue of

The BRAVE and the BOLD

ON SALE *Everywhere!*

JIMMY OLSEN'S *Pen-Pals*

Dear Editor: Jimmy Olsen always gets into trouble by not listening to SUPERMAN. Well, why not have a story which shows that the young reporter gets into trouble as a result of obeying SUPERMAN too well? I'm sure your clever writers can do justice to such a theme.

Nicole Florent, Ottawa, Ontario.

(You've got a good idea there. But what would the moral of such a story be—that it doesn't pay to follow SUPERMAN's advice?—Ed.)

* * *

Dear Editor: When is Jimmy Olsen going to be drafted? I think a brief term in the Army would do him good and help teach him discipline.

Carol Barton, San Francisco, Calif.

(We have had a few stories, in the past, wherein Jimmy served a hitch in the Army in order to get feature material for the Daily Planet. However, we have never had him actually drafted. So don't be surprised if we act upon your suggestion real soon.—Ed.)

* * *

Dear Editor: In the recent story, "Jimmy's Gorilla Identity", you said that Jimmy couldn't contact SUPERMAN because the waves from his signal-watch couldn't penetrate through the lead deposits in the earth. Yet, when Jimmy was thrown from the building by CONGORILLA, Superman saved Jimmy and said he had observed Jimmy's predicament from the center of the earth. Well, how could SUPERMAN see through the lead deposits if his super-vision can't penetrate lead?

Gerald Pfingsten, El Paso, Texas.

(Many other readers took us to task regarding this point. The explanation is simple. We had neglected to mention the fact that a mild, internal earthquake had shifted the earth's strata, so that the lead deposits which were blocking SUPERMAN's vision were pushed aside.—Ed.)

* * *

Dear Editor: On the top of this page, where it says, "Jimmy Olsen's Pen Pals", it shows Jimmy without freckles. Can you explain this?

Stewart Silinsky, Highland Park, N. J.

(Freckles come and go, depending on the weather, so it isn't impossible for Jimmy to appear sans freckles for a brief interval during the year. However, because our mission in life is to make you and other Olsen fans happy, starting with the next issue we'll touch up Olsen's face so that his freckles are more conspicuous.—Ed.)

* * *

Dear Editor: How do you explain the fact that Jimmy Olsen has the knack of resembling so many other people? For instance, in a recent story, he resembled Winky McCoy, a criminal. And in another yarn he looked like hip O'Doole, a crooner.

Mike Calegari, Daly City, Calif.

(The answer is obvious. Jimmy Olsen is a common type.—Ed.)

* * *

Dear Editor: I loved the recent story in which BIZARRO impersonated an ogre so that he could help Jimmy Olsen. But does this mean that we'll never see a story in which a BIZARRO duplicate of Jimmy is created?

Claire Oskins, Pasadena, Calif.

(No. A BIZARRO-Olsen story is in the works right now and will soon be featured in this magazine.—Ed.)

* * *

Dear Editor: A few years ago, in one of your stories, it was established that Lucy Lane will not marry Jimmy until her sister, Lois Lane, gets married first. Well, how about an "Imaginary Story" wherein Lois gets married to SUPERMAN and consequently makes it possible for Lucy to marry Jimmy? Myra Smith, Boston, Mass.

(Good thinking, lass. We'll take up your idea at our very next story conference.—Ed.)

* * *

Dear Editor: I object to the way Lucy Lane walks all over Jimmy. I think she's mean and should be taught a lesson. If my girl treated me the way Lucy treats Jimmy, I'd give her the air for good.

Monty Connor, London, England

(Don't you think Lucy gets a taste of her own medicine in the story featured on the cover of this issue, "The Girl With Green Hair"?—Ed.)

* * *

Dear Editor: I love stories where Jimmy wears disguises to get a scoop. Let's have more of them.

Mark Lehmann, Minn., Minn.

(We'll try, but it's getting harder and harder to think of new disguises.—Ed.)

Send all comments on a postal card to: JIMMY OLSEN'S PEN PALS, National Comics, 575 Lexington Ave., New York 22, N. Y.

SUPERMAN'S PAL JIMMY OLSEN

MOST PEOPLE DREAM WHEN THEY GO TO SLEEP! BUT HOW MANY CAN BOAST THAT THEIR DREAMS COME **TRUE?** WELL, **ONE** PERSON CAN! CUB REPORTER JIMMY OLSEN MAKES THE STARTLING DISCOVERY, ONE DAY, THAT, WHATEVER HE THINKS ABOUT **BEFORE** HE FALLS ASLEEP, HE **DREAMS** ABOUT! AND WHATEVER HE DREAMS ABOUT... **COMES TO PASS IN REAL LIFE!** WHAT A SMART, YOUNG NEWSHAWK CAN DO WITH SUCH MYSTERIOUS POWER IS PRACTICALLY LIMITLESS, AND JIMMY GOES THE LIMIT WHEN HE BECOMES...

THE DREAM DETECTIVE!

WE'RE WORRIED ABOUT JIMMY, **SUPERMAN!** EVER SINCE HE BEGAN TO SEE THE PAST, PRESENT AND FUTURE IN HIS DREAMS, JIMMY DOES NOTHING BUT **SLEEP** ALL DAY! LOOK AT HIM! HE'S DREAMING SOMETHING RIGHT NOW!

WE'RE THE SMARTEST GANG IN TOWN! WE NEVER LEAVE CLUES BEHIND! SO HOW'D YOU TRACK US DOWN?

DON'T LAUGH, CHUM... BUT I FOUND YOU IN MY **DREAMS!**

ZZZZZZZZ

DAILY

OLSEN DREAMS AGAIN MAKES REMARKABLE DISCOVERY IN DREAMS

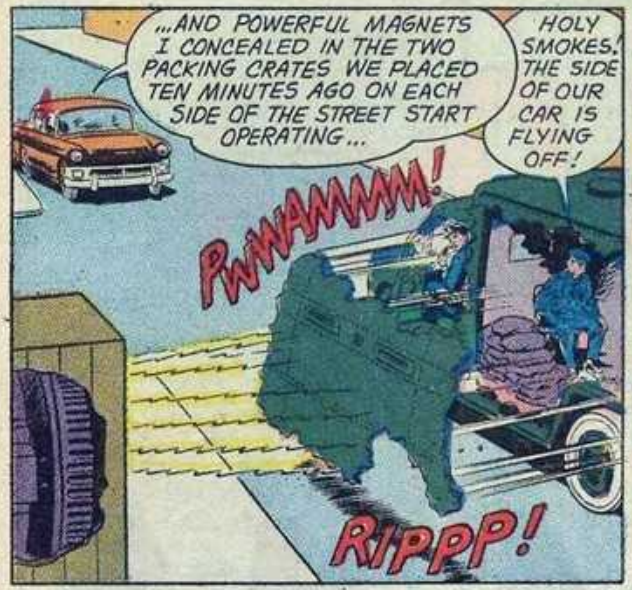
HOW I DREAM MY DREAMS
BY JIMMY OLSEN

ONE MORNING, ON THE OUTSKIRTS OF **METROPOLIS**...

"WHIZ", HERE COMES THE ARMORED CAR! IT'S HALTING AT THE STOP SIGN BEFORE DRIVING TO THE BANK FIVE BLOCKS AWAY!

JUST AS I FIGURED, PETE!

ONCE AGAIN YOU'LL SEE HOW SCIENTIFIC KNOWLEDGE CAN HELP US PULL CRIMES! WATCH! I MERELY PUSH A BUTTON ON THIS ELECTRONIC CONTROL BOX...


...AND POWERFUL MAGNETS I CONCEALED IN THE TWO PACKING CRATES WE PLACED TEN MINUTES AGO ON EACH SIDE OF THE STREET START OPERATING...
HOLY SMOKES! THE SIDE OF OUR CAR IS FLYING OFF!
PWWAMMM!
RIPPP!

SHORTLY, AS "WHIZ" PLATT'S SEDAN LURCHES FORWARD...
THAT'S IT, MIKE! FIRE THE SLEEPING GAS GRENADE! IT'LL MAKE THOSE GUARDS SLEEP LIKE BABIES!
ZZZ ZZZZTTT!
YESSIR, "WHIZ"! YOUR SCIENTIFIC GENIUS MAKES STICK-UPS A CINCH!

AN HOUR LATER, AS JIMMY OLSEN ARRIVES AT THE SCENE OF THE ROBBERY...
IT MUST BE THE SAME GANG WHO ENGINEERED THAT PAYROLL HOLDUP A FEW WEEKS AGO! AND, LIKE LAST TIME, THEY STRUCK WHILE SUPERMAN WAS AWAY ON A SPACE MISSION, SO HE COULDN'T INTERFERE!

SPECIALLY CONSTRUCTED MAGNETS! THIS JOB MUST'VE BEEN PLANNED BY A SCIENTIFIC MASTERMIND!
GOSH, I'D LOVE TO CAPTURE THIS GANG! I'D GET TERRIFIC PUBLICITY IF I NAILED THEM SINGLE-HANDED!

AND SO, AFTER JIMMY SPENDS THE DAY COMBING THE NEWSPAPER FILES FOR A CLUE...
ISN'T IT TIME YOU KNOCKED OFF, JIMMY? YOU'VE BEEN HERE FIVE HOURS! YOU WON'T SOLVE THIS CRIME IN ONE NIGHT!
;YAWN; YOU'RE RIGHT, TOM! I-I'M GETTING DOG-TIRED! I'LL GO HOME AND GO TO BED!

PRESENTLY, AT JIMMY'S APARTMENT, AS HE RETIRES...
;YAWN!; I'LL BET SUPERMAN COULD FIND THE GANG THAT PULLED THAT JOB! WELL, IF I KEEP SNIFFING AROUND FOR A CLUE, MAYBE I'LL... ZZZZZZ...
2

THAT NIGHT, JIMMY'S THOUGHTS ABOUT THE CRIME CAUSE HIM TO DREAM ABOUT THE MYSTERIOUS MOB ...
THIS DOUGH WE STOLE FROM THE ARMORED CAR IS TOO HOT TO CIRCULATE RIGHT NOW! SO WE'LL BURY THE LOOT HERE, BEHIND GENERAL PIKE'S STATUE IN METROPOLIS PARK! THEN, WHEN THE HEAT'S OFF, WE'LL DIG IT UP!
ZZZZZZZZZZZ

THE FOLLOWING MORNING, AS JIMMY REPORTS FOR WORK AT THE PLANET...
FUNNY! I CAN'T FORGET THAT DREAM I HAD LAST NIGHT! IT'S SO VIVID, IT KEEPS HAUNTING ME! I CAN'T TELL IT TO CLARK KENT! CLARK'S A SQUARE! HE'D ONLY LAUGH AT ME FOR BELIEVING IN STRANGE DREAMS! BUT LOIS LANE...
WELL, SHE'D LISTEN TO ME, I THINK!

THEN, AS JIMMY TELLS LOIS ABOUT THE DREAM ...
...YOU SEE, THIS ROBBERY WAS ON MY MIND CONSTANTLY ALL DAY! THAT'S PROBABLY WHY I DREAMT ABOUT IT! WHAT DO YOU THINK, LOIS?
WELL, MOST PEOPLE WOULD SAY WE'RE CRAZY, BUT WHAT'S THE HARM IN LOOKING INTO IT? LET'S GET SOME SHOVELS AND DRIVE DOWN TO METROPOLIS PARK!

AN HOUR LATER, IN METROPOLIS PARK...
GASP! LOIS... LOIS! LOOK WHAT'S DOWN HERE!
HEY! DON'T YOU PEOPLE KNOW IT'S AGAINST THE LAW TO DIG UP PUBLIC PROPERTY? I'M GOING TO RUN YOU BOTH IN!

THE NEXT MOMENT...
I'M GLAD YOU SHOWED UP, OFFICER! SEE WHAT I FOUND, THANKS TO A LUCKY DREAM I HAD! IT'S THE LOOT FROM YESTERDAY'S ARMORED CAR STICKUP!
OH, JIMMY! I'M SO HAPPY FOR YOU! THE STORY OF HOW YOU RECOVERED THIS LOOT WILL MAKE EVERY FRONT PAGE!
GASP!...

LATER, AT THE PLANET, AS EDITOR PERRY WHITE CONGRATULATES JIMMY...
THE STORY ABOUT YOUR AMAZING DREAM WILL BOOST OUR CIRCULATION, JIMMY! NOW LET'S CELEBRATE BY MY TAKING YOU TO LUNCH! A SCOOP LIKE THAT DESERVES A BIG, JUICY STEAK ON ME!
CLARK AND I WILL KEEP YOU COMPANY, EH, CLARK?
HUH? OH... UH... SURE, LOIS!

PRESENTLY, IN A NEARBY RESTAURANT...
GOSH, I STOWED AWAY ENOUGH FOOD FOR TEN MEN! ;YAWN!; I'VE EATEN SO MUCH I COULD FALL ASLEEP RIGHT HERE!
DON'T YOU DARE, YOUNG MAN! I WANT A WHOLE DAY'S WORK OUT OF YOU! LET'S GO BACK TO THE OFFICE AND SEE WHAT CAME IN ON THE TELETYPE WHILE YOU'VE BEEN STUFFING YOURSELF!

SHORTLY, AT PERRY'S OFFICE...
WHILE I GET THESE PRIVATE PAPERS OUT OF MY WALL SAFE, CLARK, TELL ME WHAT'S NEW ON THE TELETYPE!
NOTHING MUCH, PERRY...EXCEPT THAT A PRICELESS, RARE BIRD ESCAPED FROM THE AVIARY AT THE ZOO!
BIRD? WHAT BIRD? I-I'M SO SLEEPY FROM THAT BIG MEAL I CAN HARDLY HEAR WHAT THEY'RE SAYING...

LATER, AS JIMMY SUCCUMBS TO HIS DROWSINESS...
HMM... JIMMY'S FALLEN ASLEEP! I'D BETTER WAKE HIM UP BEFORE PERRY SEES HIM AND BLOWS HIS TOP!
THE BIRD... THAT RARE BIRD... IT'S LOCKED INSIDE PERRY'S WALL SAFE! I-I SEE IT PLAINLY, STANDING AMONG HIS LEGAL PAPERS AND BONDS!

NEXT, AS LOIS AWAKENS JIMMY...
GOOD GRIEF, LOIS! I-IT HAPPENED AGAIN! THAT RARE BIRD WAS ON MY MIND WHEN I FELL ASLEEP! SO I DREAMED ABOUT IT AND NOW I KNOW WHERE IT IS! IT'S IN PERRY'S SAFE!
REALLY, JIMMY... THINGS LIKE THAT CAN'T HAPPEN TWICE!
PERRY WHITE EDITOR

BUT SOON AFTER...
JIMMY'S RIGHT! HERE'S THE BIRD, ALMOST SUFFOCATED, BUT THE AIR SHOULD REVIVE IT QUICKLY!
THE BIRD MUST'VE FLOWN IN THROUGH THE OPEN WINDOW AND CRAWLED INTO YOUR SAFE WHEN YOU WEREN'T LOOKING, CHIEF! WHEN YOU PUT YOUR PAPERS BACK, YOU DIDN'T NOTICE THE BIRD HIDING INSIDE AND YOU LOCKED IT IN!

;GASP!; BUT WHERE'D YOU GET THIS ABILITY TO DREAM SUCH THINGS, JIMMY? YOU MUST BE CLAIRVOYANT! SOMEHOW YOU'VE GAINED THE POWER TO SEE THE PAST, PRESENT, MAYBE EVEN THE FUTURE IN YOUR DREAMS!
I-IT SURE LOOKS THAT WAY! HMM... THE POSSIBILITIES OF THIS POWER MIGHT BE LIMITLESS!
4

THAT EVENING, AT "WHIZ" PLATT'S LABORATORY HIDEOUT...

OLSEN WRITES IN HIS STORY THAT IF HE **THINKS** ABOUT SOMETHING...HE CAN **DREAM** ABOUT IT! BLAST IT, "WHIZ"! WHY'D OLSEN HAVE TO THINK ABOUT OUR LOOT? WE ROBBED THAT ARMORED CAR FOR NOTHING!

YES, MIKE! BUT SOME DAY OLSEN WILL REPAY WITH **INTEREST** WHAT HIS DREAM TOOK AWAY FROM US!

DAILY PLANET
OLSEN DREAMS AGAIN! DISCOVERS RARE BIRD IN HIS SLEEP!
HOW I DREAM MY DREAMS BY JIMMY

AT THAT MOMENT, IN JIMMY'S APARTMENT...

AND SO, TOMORROW, **METROPOLIS** CELEBRATES ITS 300TH ANNIVERSARY ...AND **SUPERMAN** HIMSELF WILL ATTEND THE CIVIC CEREMONIES! OF COURSE, MANY CITIZENS BELIEVE THE **VIKINGS** DISCOVERED **METROPOLIS** LONG BEFORE 1661...

VIKINGS! WHO CARES ABOUT THE VIKINGS?

LATER, AS JIMMY MAKES A HAMMOCK OUT OF THE BED SHEET...

I WAS HOPING THAT OLD MOVIE WOULD PUT ME TO SLEEP SO THAT I COULD DREAM ABOUT THE IDENTITY OF THAT STICKUP MOB! BUT SINCE IT CAN'T, MAYBE THIS **HAMMOCK** WILL DO THE TRICK! THIS ROCKING MOTION IS RELAXING ME! I'M GETTING DROWSY... AHHHHH...

THEN, AS JIMMY ENTERS DREAMLAND...

A WRECK! I-I SEE A VIKING WRECK LYING ON THE BOTTOM OF **METROPOLIS** HARBOR! IF I CAN GET **SUPERMAN** TO BRING IT UP, IT'LL PROVE THE VIKINGS DISCOVERED **METROPOLIS** IN LEIF ERICSON'S TIME!

THE NEXT DAY, WHEN **SUPERMAN** APPEARS AT THE ANNIVERSARY CEREMONY...

SUPERMAN, I GUESS YOU'VE HEARD ABOUT MY STRANGE DREAM-POWER! PLEASE DIVE TO THE BOTTOM OF THE BAY! SEE IF I DIDN'T DREAM ABOUT A VIKING SHIP LYING THERE!

HMMM...LOOKS LIKE YOU **DID,** JIMMY! I CAN SEE THE WRECK WITH MY **X-RAY VISION!** I'LL GO FETCH IT!

SECONDS AFTER, AS **SUPERMAN** SURFACES

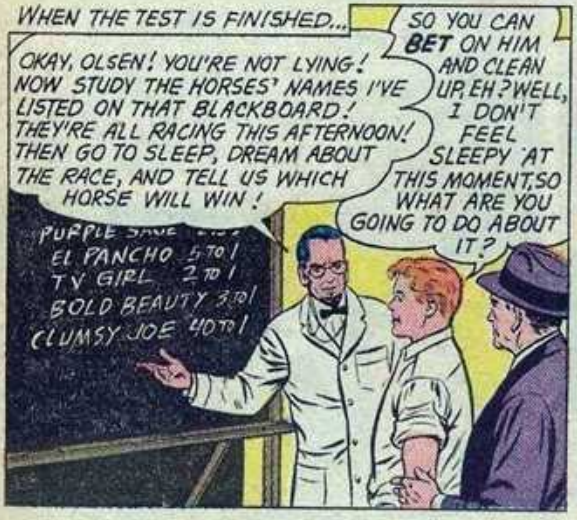
GASP! SO THE VIKINGS **WERE** THE FIRST VISITORS TO **METROPOLIS!** YOU'VE MADE A GREAT HISTORICAL DISCOVERY, OLSEN!

AND I'VE MADE THE **HEADLINES** AGAIN! PRETTY SOON THE **WHOLE WORLD** WILL KNOW ABOUT MY AMAZING CLAIRVOYANT POWERS!

BUT THAT NIGHT, JIMMY IS SO EXCITED BY HIS MYSTERIOUS POWER THAT HE CAN'T SLEEP A WINK...
I TOLD SUPERMAN I'D TRY TO DREAM ABOUT THAT HOLD-UP MOB! BUT... DARN IT! I'VE GOT INSOMNIA! NOT EVEN THIS SLEEP-INDUCING RECORD WORKS ON ME! LET'S SEE... THERE MUST BE SOMETHING I HAVEN'T TRIED! HMM... THIS UNPUBLISHED BOOK I ONCE WROTE!
CLICK!
PRESENTLY, AS JIMMY TRIES TO READ HIMSELF TO SLEEP...
AT LAST I FEEL SLEEP COMING ON! I GUESS MY BOOK IS SO DULL IT'S PUTTING ME TO SLEEP... ZZZZ... I-I CAN'T KEEP MY EYES OPEN! I JUST WANT TO... UH... ZZZZZZZ
AND AS JIMMY SLEEPS, JIMMY DREAMS!
LOOK AT HIM! FAST ASLEEP!
QUIET, MIKE! REMEMBER WHAT "WHIZ" TOLD US! STEP FORWARD SOFTLY AND GRAB OLSEN'S SIGNAL-WATCH! WE WON'T HAVE OUR REVENGE IF OLSEN WAKES UP AND USES HIS WATCH TO SUMMON SUPERMAN!
BUT SO FRIGHTENING IS JIMMY'S DREAM THAT HE WAKES UP SCREAMING...
NO! NO! DON'T TOUCH THAT WATCH! DON'T...
MY SIGNAL WATCH!? GASP!?... IT'S GONE! I-I WASN'T JUST DREAMING!
SUDDENLY...
LOOKING FOR THIS, OLSEN?
MY SIGNAL-WATCH! ?GULP!?... YOU'RE THE HOODS I SAW IN MY DREAM! Y-YOU'VE COME HERE TO KILL ME!
NO, OLSEN! YOU'RE TOO VALUABLE TO BUMP OFF! YOU'RE GONNA MAKE A PILE OF MONEY FOR US! SO PUT ON YOUR PANTS! YOU'RE COMIN' WITH US!
LATER, AT "WHIZ" PLATT'S HIDEOUT...
WHY'D YOU BRING HIM HERE? HOW DO WE KNOW ALL THIS DREAM STUFF ISN'T A TRICK DREAMED UP BY SUPERMAN TO TRAP US? I TOLD YOU...
I KNOW, "WHIZ"! YOU TOLD US TO PHONE YOU BEFORE TAKING OLSEN ANYWHERE! BUT WE FIGURED YOU'D FIND OUT ONCE AND FOR ALL IF OLSEN'S DREAMS ARE ON THE LEVEL... BY GIVING HIM A LIE-DETECTOR TEST!
6

THE LIE-DETECTOR! A BRILLIANT IDEA, MIKE! WHY DIDN'T I THINK OF THAT? STRAP OLSEN INTO THE CHAIR! WE'LL SOON FIND OUT SCIENTIFICALLY WHETHER HE'S A FAKE OR NOT!
SURE, "WHIZ"! YOU USE SCIENCE TO PULL CRIMES! SO WHY NOT USE IT TO MAKE SURE YOU'RE NOT MAKING A MISTAKE?

SOON, AS "WHIZ" TESTS JIMMY...
DID SUPERMAN PUT YOU UP TO THIS "DREAMING" GAG?
NO!
DID SUPERMAN TELL YOU TO TRAP US?
NO!
DO YOU ACTUALLY HAVE CLAIRVOYANT DREAMS?
YES!


WHEN THE TEST IS FINISHED...
OKAY, OLSEN! YOU'RE NOT LYING! NOW STUDY THE HORSES' NAMES I'VE LISTED ON THAT BLACKBOARD! THEY'RE ALL RACING THIS AFTERNOON! THEN GO TO SLEEP, DREAM ABOUT THE RACE, AND TELL US WHICH HORSE WILL WIN!
SO YOU CAN BET ON HIM AND CLEAN UP, EH? WELL, I DON'T FEEL SLEEPY AT THIS MOMENT, SO WHAT ARE YOU GOING TO DO ABOUT IT?
EL PANCHO 5 TO 1
TY GIRL 2 TO 1
BOLD BEAUTY 3 TO 1
CLUMSY JOE 40 TO 1

GOOD WORK, MIKE! WE'LL LET OLSEN REMAIN UNCONSCIOUS FOR TEN MINUTES... THEN REVIVE HIM WITH A PAIL OF COLD WATER! YES-SIR... OLSEN SHOULD DREAM ABOUT WHO WILL WIN THE RACE AND WE'LL CLEAN UP!
THIS!
POWWW!

THEN, AS JIMMY DREAMS ABOUT THE RACE AND ITS WINNER...
BOLD BEAUTY WINS BY TWO LENGTHS... PAYING $8.20!
GOSH, I CAN'T TELL THEM BOLD BEAUTY WON! I WANT THEM TO LOSE... HMM... I'VE GOT AN IDEA! I'LL TELL THEM THE WINNER IS CLUMSY JOE, THE 40-TO-1 SHOT! HE CAME IN LAST!

TEN MINUTES AFTER, AS THE MOBSTERS REVIVE JIMMY...
ER,.. I DREAMT THAT THE WINNER WILL BE CLUMSY JOE!
W-WHAT? THAT 40-TO-1 PIG COULDN'T WIN IF HE WAS THE ONLY HORSE IN THE RACE!
JUST THE SAME, WE'LL BET HIM! OLSEN KNOWS THAT IF HE DOUBLE-CROSSES US, HIS LIFE WOULDN'T BE WORTH TWO CENTS!
7

THAT AFTERNOON, OUTSIDE THE TRACK...
"WHIZ", WE HIT THE JACKPOT! CLUMSY JOE WON!
IMPOSSIBLE! IN MY DREAM, CLUMSY JOE DIDN'T WIN! SOMETHING IS TERRIBLY WRONG! I MUST GET AWAY FROM THEM!
OLSEN IS ESCAPING! GUN HIM! HE'LL SQUEAL TO THE POLICE ABOUT US!

BUT EVEN AS THE GUNMEN FIRE...
SUPERMAN IS HERE! GROAN! HE'S STOPPING ALL THE BULLETS WITH HIS BODY! IT WAS A TRAP, AFTER ALL!
YOU BET... BUT JIMMY DIDN'T KNOW IT! HE ACTUALLY THOUGHT HE HAD CLAIRVOYANT POWERS! NOW SURRENDER AND RETURN JIMMY'S SIGNAL-WATCH!

THEN, AS THE CRIMINALS OBEY...
YOU SEE, JIMMY, ON RETURNING TO METROPOLIS AFTER THAT ARMORED CAR ROBBERY, I SUSPECTED "WHIZ," BUT I DECIDED TO TRICK HIM TO MAKE SURE! SO I PUT ON A SPECIAL HELMET I KEPT AT MY FORTRESS OF SOLITUDE WHICH CAN TRANSMIT MY THOUGHTS TO YOUR BRAIN —

—BECAUSE IT'S TUNED TO THE FREQUENCY OF YOUR SIGNAL-WATCH! WITH MY X-RAY VISION, I HAD SEARCHED ALL OVER METROPOLIS AND FOUND THAT LOOT! I'D SEEN THAT BIRD ENTER PERRY'S SAFE! I'D SPOTTED THAT VIKING WRECK... AND RELAYED THE INFORMATION TO YOUR MIND AS YOU SLEPT!"
WHATEVER THOUGHTS I TRANSMIT TO JIMMY'S WATCH WILL RADIATE INTO HIS BRAIN IN THE FORM OF A DREAM!

B-BUT THE HORSE RACE...
YOU DREAMT ABOUT THAT ON YOUR OWN, JIMMY! YOU WEREN'T WEARING YOUR WATCH, SO I COULDN'T TRANSMIT ANY THOUGHTS... ALTHOUGH I COULDN'T HAVE READ THE FUTURE, EITHER! YOU SIMPLY DREAMT THAT THE WRONG HORSE WON AND PICKED ANOTHER HORSE... WHO TURNED OUT TO BE THE ACTUAL WINNER!

I DIDN'T TELL YOU ABOUT MY SCHEME, JIMMY, BECAUSE WHEN I SUSPECTED "WHIZ" MY X-RAY VISION NOTICED THE LIE-DETECTOR IN HIS LAB! I WAS AFRAID THAT IF HE EVER TESTED YOU, YOU'D REVEAL EVERYTHING!
HECK, EVEN WITHOUT "CLAIRVOYANCE" I CAN SEE THE SENSE OF THAT! YOU SURE CRACKED A "DREAM" CASE, SUPERMAN!
THE END
8

The BEST Comics are STILL 10¢

MOOLAH the MYSTIC
IT'S TOO BIG A TRIP FOR YOU TO GO HOME WHY NOT SPEND THE NIGHT HERE ?
BUT YOU HAVE NO EXTRA BED !
OH, THAT'S NO PROBLEM. LOOK IN MY EYES --
NOW -- YOU ARE FALLING ASLEEP -- SLEEP SLEEP --
ZZZZz
PLEASANT DREAMS!
END

STATEMENT REQUIRED BY THE ACT OF AUGUST 24, 1912, AS AMENDED BY THE ACTS OF MARCH 3, 1933, JULY 2, 1946 AND JUNE 11, 1960 (74 STAT. 208) SHOWING THE OWNERSHIP, MANAGEMENT, AND CIRCULATION OF SUPERMAN'S PAL, JIMMY OLSEN, published 8 times yearly at Sparta, Illinois for October 1, 1960.

1. The names and addresses of the publisher, editor, managing editor, and business manager are: Publisher, National Comics Publications, Inc.; Editor, Mort Weisinger; Managing editor, None; Business manager, J. S. Liebowitz, all at 575 Lexington Avenue, New York 22, N. Y.

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J. S. Liebowitz, Business Manager.

Sworn to and subscribed before me this 20th day of Sept., 1960.

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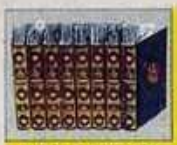

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